

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Ova Here (Remix)"

*[KRS-One: speaking live]*

First of all, I don't know WHO, y'all saw on this stage before me (aight)

I don't know WHO, y'all gonna see on this stage after me (true)

But THIS, is REAL.. HIP.. HOP! Worrrrd UP!

I'm gonna find out tonight, where the real hip-hop

*[Intro: live response]*

The real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

The real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

The real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

Real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

*[Interlude]*

Bla-blaow! Bla-blaow!

Clear 'em out, clear 'em out - word!

*[scratching:]* "Aww yeah!", "The real hip-hop, is ova here"

*[scratching:]* "KRS, come get up in they asses"

*[Verse 1]*

You ain't Fo'Reel and you ain't Universal

Your whole style sounds like a infomercial

You ignoramus, I'm the baddest with the mic apparatus

Challengin the God of rap is madness, I'll snatch your status

With these elders lookin at Billboard you could stop them

But I got enough albums to make my OWN top ten!

You limited, like the spread of traffic

You bite my style off the radio

so when you speak in fact I hear the static

You better Chillout like Chuck, I kick like three Norrises

One of my sixteen bar rhymes is eight of your choruses

Of course it is, ridiculous

Watch out, I be in the club inconspicuous

Gotcha, on your, hands and knees

Ain't it about time for some real MC's?

*[Chorus: live response]*

The real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

The real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

Real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

Real hip hop is (ova here!!!!)

*[KRS-One]*

Yo yo, Beatminerz, turn up the track a little bit

Gonna do this right now

*[Verse 2]*

Remix it, don't re-fix it

First brigade, second brigade - all swords lifted

Formation, classified information  
Code red rhyme style accurate articulation  
Don't test my foreign relation  
The cats in Brixton, Birmingham and London just waitin  
Got my cats in France like ill  
Even Africa's laughin at'cha right along with Brazil  
The West Indies? Jus' wan fi kill  
Got Canada mad at'cha, Germany heard of me, they seen the skill  
Hip-Hop is more than a thrill to us  
A dollar bill to us, believe you will trust in that  
Cause if you bust at me, on TV, CD  
Internet trust that, I WILL BUST BACK  
I turn down heat real quick, when I spit  
you need the medicine what I speak is so sick  
Then again these veteran be better than many men  
Forever we hit 'em again better than ANY trend they could ever say  
In any season, hot warm cold or freezin  
When it comes to MCin, we believe in rhymin for a different reason  
No frontin, my rhyme style tells you somethin  
They rhyme style tells you who they freakin  
But you was already told - what does it profit a man  
to gain the whole world and lose his soul?